All. Gentlemen.
Hora. Good my Lord be quiet.
Ham. Why I will fight with him upon this theam
Untill my eye-lids will no longer wagge.
Quee. O my ſonne, what theame?
Ham. I lov'd *Ophelia*, forty thouſand brothers
Could not with all their quantity of love
Make up my ſum: What wilt thou doe for her?
King. O he is mad *Laertes*.
Quee. For love of God forbeare him.
Ham. Swounds ſhew me what thou't doe,
Woo't weep, woo't fight, woo't faſt, woo't teare thy (ſelfe,
Woo't drink up Eſill, eat a Crocodile?
Ile doe't: doeſt thou come here to whine?
To out-face me with leaping in her grave?
Be buried quicke with her, and ſo will I;
And if thou prate of mountaines, let them throw
Millions of acres on us, till our ground
Cindging his pate againſt the burning Zone,
Make *Oſſa* like a wart; nay and thou'lt mouth
Ile rant as well as thou.
Quee. This is meere madneſſe,
And thus a while the fit will worke on him;
Anon as patient as a female Doe,
When that her golden cuplets are diſclos'd,
His ſilence will ſit drooping.
Ham. Heare you ſir,
What is the reaſon that you uſe me thus?
I lov'd you well, but it is no matter,
Let *Hercules* himſelfe doe what he may
The Cat will mew, a Dogge will have his day. *Exit Hamlet*
King. I pray thee good *Horatio* wait upon him. *& Horatio.*
Strengthen your patience in our laſt nights ſpeech,
Wee'll put the matter to the preſent puſh.
Good *Gertrard* ſet ſome watch over your ſonne,
This Grave ſhall have a living monument,
An houre of quiet thereby ſhall we ſee,
Till then in patience our proceeding be. *Exeunt.*

Enter

Enter Ham
Ha. So much for this ſir, no
You doe remember all the
Hor. Remember it my
Ham. Sir in my heart th
That would not let me ſle
Worſe than the mutines
And prais'd be raſhneſſe f
Our indiſcretion ſometim
When our deep plots do
There's a divinity that ſh
Rough hew them how we
Hora. That is moſt cer
Ham. Up from my Ca
My ſea-gowne ſcarft abo
Grop't I to find out them
Finger'd their packet, an
To mine owne roome ag
(My feares forgetting m
Their grand Commiſſion
A royall knavery, an exa
Larded with many ſeve
Importing *Denmarks* h
With hoe ſuch Bugs an
That on the ſuperviſe, n
No not to ſtay the grin
My head ſhould be ſtr
Hora. Is't poſſible?
Ha. Here's the Comm
But wilt thou heare no
Hora. I beſeech yo
Ham. Being thus be
Or I could make a Pro
They had begun the P
Devis'd a new Commi
I once did hold it, as o
A baſeneſſe to write fa
How to forget that lea